HATE IN THE PULPIT.

Hate in the pulpit!—down, intruder, down!
The place is holy, and thine angry frown
Sends visible darkness on the listening throng
Down, bigot, down! thy heart is in the wrons
Thou art not pure; within this place should de
Humility, and love inclable,
Self-abnegation and the tranquill mind;
And heavenly charity, enduring, kind;
Patience and hope, and words of gentleness;
Down to thy closet—not to curse, but bless;
And learn the law—the sum of all the ten—
That love of God includes the love of men.

SAVED.

for Mrs. Maltby-to whom I had been

her dressing-room through the morn-

ings, and thither I now repaired to

touch up the drawings, while she sat

with her slippered feet on the fender,

embroidering with purple and crim-

I gave her the letter, and went to a

Her face was ashy white. Her pro-

The letter was clenched in her hand.

low seat in the deep bay window. I sharpened a pencil, and then happened

to glance toward my companion.

it look so sharp and deathly.

I had brought her bad news.

ter to Mrs. Maltby?"

drawing room.

# The Wichita Engle. TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES MADE ENOWN ON APPLICATION.

THE BATES we have established for advertising will be strictly adhered to in every instance. They are as low as charged by a majority of the papers in the West, and as low as any paper furnished on a firm and lasting basis, with a large circulation, will do business. We think business men can get value received by advertising with us. We ask no one to patronize us out of charity, and do not want a man's money unless we give him value received. We could easily fill our columns with foreign advertisements, humbuge, patent medicines, etc., at less than our regular rates. But we hope that we never will be compelled to do so. Nothing speaks so well for a town and the enterprise of its citizens—its growth and prosperity—as the columns of the local paper well filled with home advertisements of home trade and business. We shall charge all alike, foreign and local, and shall not deviate from our established rates. No display type larger than Pica will be used in these columns, and in no case will cuts, or black and unseenly illustrations be admitted into this paper.

#### MAILS.

Eastern Mail (via Wichita & Southwestern R. .) - Arrives daily at 10:10 r. M. Departs daily at eka, Eldorado and Augusts—Arrives Mon-Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M. De-Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 Arkansas City (via Winfield, Douglas and Au-usta)—Arrives daily at 6 r. M. Departs daily at Wellington—Arrives daily at 5 daily at 7 a. M.
Arkansas City (via Littletown, Nenneiscah, Oxford and El Paso)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 r. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. M. Departs Mondays, Caldwell (via Chiunska, Wellington and Belle Plaine)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 r. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 a. M. Caldwell (via Chiunsia, Wellington and Deniel-Plaine)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 r. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M. Salina (via Sedgwick and Newton)—Arrives Saturday at 9:45 r. M. Departs Saturday at 3:05

A. M.
Sumner City—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 1 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P. M.
London and Wellington—Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays. Departs Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Dry Creek, Clarion and Clear Water—Arrive and depart Wednesdays, once a week.
On and after date the postoffice will be open for the delivery of letters and the sale of stamps from 7½ A. M. to 7½ P. M.
Hereafter the office will be open on Sunday from 8 to 10 A. M. 8 to 10 A. M.

Mails going east and south close prompt at 7
P. M.

J. T. HOLMES, P. M.

#### CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church—J. P. Harsen, pastor. Services in church building, corner Wichita and Second streets, every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. N. and 7% P. N.
M. E. Church—J. F. Nessly, pastor. Services at the School House every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. N. or 8 P. N. Alternate with Episcopal Church.

#### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge Thirteenth Judicial District-W. P Board of County Commissioners—H. C. RAN-LOW, R. N. NEELEN, SOL. H. KOHN, Chairman. County Treasurer—S. S. JOHNSON. County Clerk—FRED. SCHATTNER. Sheriff—JOHN MEAGHER. Clark District Court—John McIvon.
Probate Judge—Wa, Balbwin,
Superintendent Public Instruction—W. C. Lix-

Register of Deeds—Jonn McIvon. County Attorney-H. C. Sluss. County Surveyor-John A. Shoupe

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—E. B. Allen.
Police Judge—J. M. Atwoon.
City Treasurer—Charles A. Phillip.
Marshal—M. Meagner.
City Attorney—Ww. Baldwin.
City Clerk—Geo. S. Henry.
Justices of the Pence—Wm. H. Roarke, H. E. An Tricks.

Justices of the Fence State of the Van There.

Van There.

Constables—S. K. Ohmert, Geo. Deamour.

Council—First Ward—Dr. Owens, Charles

Council—First Ward—Jas. A. Stevenson,

H. H. Lindsey. Third Ward—J. M. Martin,

A. J. Langsdorf. Fourth Ward—J. C. Fraker, WM. SMITH.

Board of Education—First Ward—N. A. English, Nelson McCless. Second Ward—E. P. Waterman, W. C. Woodman. Third Ward—G. W. Berver, R. S. West. Fourth Ward—A. H. Fabrique, Fred. A. Sowers.

# LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month. H. S. Sluss, W. M. G OOD TEMPLARS-Meet at Masonic Hall Friday night of each week. C. S. CALDWELL, W. C. T.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL. Meets every Sabbath, at the Presbytern Church, at 9½ o'clock A. M.

Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the School House.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

M AIN STREET, next door to Green Front. W. S. JENEUNS, Register; J. C. REDFIELD, Receiver. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 3 P. M.

ATTORNEYS. J. M. BALDERSTON, A TTORNEY-AT-LAW. Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business connected with the U. S. Land Office.

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business in the U. S. Land GEORGE SALISBURY.

TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Kansas

J. F. LAUCK,
A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, first door south of U.
S. Land Office, Main street, Wichita, Kas.
Special attention given to all kinds of business
connected with the U. S. Land Office. 15-tf W. H. KNAPP,

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Land Agent and No-tary Public, Oxford, Kansas. my4-ly MORSE & KIRKPATRICK,

A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in all the courts in the Thirteenth Judicial District and attend to contest cases in the Land Office.

JAMES McCULLOCH. TTORNEY - AT - LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick ATWOOD & LITTLE,

A TTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 116 Main street, Wichita, Kansas. B. F. PARSONS,

COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Wichita, Kansas. BUGGI ES & PLUMB

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Emporia, Kansas Will practice in all the Federal and Inferior

# PHYSICIANS.

HENDRICKSON & FURLEY. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Main street, near First, Wichita, Kansas. Drs. Hendrickson and Furley having permanently located expect the share of practice their merit deserves, and will always be found at their office when not professionally engaged. Calls will be attended promptly in Wichita and vicinity at any hour, night or day.

DR. A. J. LANGSDORF. DENTIST OFFICE No. 70 Topeka avenue, Wichita, Kausas. He is prepared to perform all operations on the teeth in the most perfect manner. Teeth inserted, from a single tooth to a full set, and warranted.

my17-3m

ALLEN & FARRIQUE. R. B. ALLEN, M. D. A. H. FABRIQUE, M. D. Physicians and surgeons. Office at J. P. Allen's drug store, Main street, Wichita. E. B. ALLEN, M. D., EXAMINING SURGEON of the U. S. Pension Department. Office at Allen's drug store, on Main street, Wichita, Kansas.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

OLDHAM & GEORGE, M ERCHANT TAILORS and dealers in Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, etc., No. 1614 Main street, Wichita, Kapsas. se6-6m

AUCTIONEERS.

the trade, which I will sell at the very lowest rates for cash, or exchange for greenbacks, treasury notes or fractional currency. I am also prepared to do all kinds of carriage trimming in short or-der. Repairs promptly attended to for half cash in hand, the balance in twenty years' time, with-T. H. CONKLYN, out interest.

N. B.—Bear in mind I will not be undersold. A UCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 50 Main-st., Wichita. Strict affention paid to the sale of all kinds of merchandise and Real Estate. Liberal advancements made on con-signments of goods of every description. All work warranted to suit the purchaser. Please call and examine my goods
C. M. GARRISON,
1-ly 87 Main street, Wichita, Kansas.

RESTAURANTS. QUANTITY AND QUALITY. EYSTONE RESTAURANT. Everything clean and neat. Meals at all hours got up on hort notice. No. 31 Main street, Wichita.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT. Meals at all hours. Supports furnished dancing parties on short notice. Main-st. opposite St. Louis Hardware store, Wichita, Kansas.

JEWELERS.

RENCH JEWELERS and Goldsmiths. Satisfaction guaranteed as to styles and charges. Any design of pin, ring or charm made on short notice. Watches and clocks neatly and promptly repaired. Main sreet, opposite Blue Store, Wichita, Kansas.

MILLINERY.

MRS M. MCADAMS MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING. Dealer in Fancy Goods. The latest styles received as soon as out. Wichita, Kansas. MRS. ANNIE WATSON MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING of the latest fashions. Dealer in fancy goods and zephyrs. East side Main street, near 2nd, Wich-ita, Kansas.

GROCERS.

RED FRONT ALLEN & McKILLIP, Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed. Constantly re-ceiving fresh invoices of Groceries.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. J. T. HOLMES.

DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, WEST ping paper, twine, periodi fice building, Wichita, Kansas SHAVING SALOONS.

DARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. DHair-cutting and dressing done in the lat style of art. Baths, hot or cold, 50cts. No. Main street, Wichita.

LITTLE BROWN JUG.

CED, HOT, OR TO SUIT THE TASTE. Non but the purest liquors kept. Malts, soft, swee and creamy. [api9-6m] C. E. CASE.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK

DIRECTORS:

J. C. FRAKER

OFFICERS:

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Collections promptly attended to.

Possessing ample facilities for the advantageo onduct of our business, we promise to all o ustomers the most favorable rates and to romptest attention. 1-ty

FIRST ARKANSAS VALLEY BANK

-OF-

WM. C. WOODMAN & SON.

\$20,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE,

No. 35 Main street, Wichita.

HOTELS.

DOUGLAS AVENUE HOUSE.

BLOOD & COX, Proprietors,

WICHITA, - - KANSAS.

This is a large three-story house, just completed and newly furnished throughout. It is the

Best and Most Complete House

ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL

IN THE TOWN.

SADDLERY.

DON'T READ THIS

SADDLES AND HARNESS

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

C. M. GARRISON

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS, SADDLERY,

COLLARS, PLASTERING HAIR, HIDES, FURS, WOOL AND TALLOW, &c.,

87 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas,

Where I will keep constantly on hand a good as-sortment of Saddles, Draft and Carriage Harness, Collars, Whips, and every article belonging to the trade, which I will sell at the very lowest rates

Revenue Stamps for sale.

. President Vice President Assistant Cashier

J. C. FRAKER J. R. MEAD A. H. GOSSARD

- OF -relations. She was a handsome, black- robbing his sister. haired woman of fifty, who had been I saw, too, a dirk-knife on the floor, WICHITA, KANSAS, carly widowed, and returned to her close at his side. father's house. Her parents were I looked at him an instant-even NO. 113 MAIN STREET. Redburn ever since. It was not long, and leaped back to the door. however, since her father's decease. She had never had a child. She had no brothers or sisters whom I had

heard of. I could not surmise what Authorized Capital, - -\$250,000 had happened.
I saw her burn the letter, and then Capital Paid In. - -50,000 she rose and left the room.

Afterward I guessed whom that communication was from.

A week passed. They were quiet and comfortable, but rather monotonous weeks at Redburn. But, though WM. GREIFFENSTEIN, W. P. GOSSARD, J. R. MEAD, J. S. DANFORD. young, I was less restless than most girls. I was not unhappy with Mrs. Maltby. Only sometimes I wished for

a little change.
It came—a most startling episode.
We had company to dine—Mrs. Maltby's lawyer and personal friend, from New York. I was dressing her hair, as I sometimes did, for she liked my arrangements, pronouncing them artistic. Suddenly, without knock or warning, the door was flung open, and

a young man walked in.
I felt Mrs. Maltby start under my Wil! do a general banking business. GOLD AND SILVER, FOREIGN AND EASTERN EX-CHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD. Will buy and sell COUNTY SCRIP and other local securities. hands. I myself was frightened, the intruder looked so bold and reckless. He was very handsome, but he looked to me to have been traveling el. His linen was soiled, his long, clustering hair unbrushed, his eyes bloodshot, yet his appearance was sin-gularly attractive. I had never before seen so high-bred and graceful a man. Mrs. Maltby did not speak to him. He seated himself before and not far

from her, however, "Go on," Violet, she said. "Certainly. Let the young lady proceed with her task," he said quickly. What I have to say need not interfere with her employment. I understand that she is your companion and confidant, though I have not had the pleasure of meeting her before."

The last sentence appeared to have been quite mechanically spoken, for he had fixed his eyes flercely upon Mrs. Maltby's face, and seemed to see only Loan, Exchange, Discount and Deposit, her. I went on, pinning up the braids of her hair as I had been bid, but my hands trembled. I could not see her face, but I think she met that look steadily.

"You refused me," he said, in a far different tone from that in which he had first spoken-low and concen-And assistance rendered settlers in proving up qualified claims. trated

"Certainly," she answered. "Do you want my blood upon your head?" he exclaimed. "I washed my hands clear of you long ago," she answered, composedly. "Long ago," he repeated, and a wave of emotion that was inexplicable to me went over his face. Then he

was silent. I don't know why, but from that moment I pitied him. He got up and commenced walking "I tell you, Winfred, I must have this money to-night," he repeated. Mrs. Maltby was silent. I caught a

glimpse of her face. Flint was not "Let me have it, Winfred," he said, pausing before her, "and I promise you it shall be the last time." She made no reply.

"The last time. I mean it, Win His voice faltered. She did " Will you?"

"No," she replied, with no emotion whatever. His face had been working with some strong, deep feeling. But that monoslylable seemed to strike him like \*\*Stages for Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, and all points in Southwestern Kansas, arrive at and depart from this house daily. 1-1y a blow. He stood looking at her, his face still and desperate.
"I did not think God would make such a woman as you are," said he, at

> I felt her shrink beneath the actual able composure. "I told you more than a year ago

that I should pay no more debts of paved his way coolly and surely. yours, contracted at fare, or in other given you fair warning. I shall not cious grounds, were all mine. Mrs. He did not speak; his head was drooped upon his breast; he was death- | On her dving bed she had said;

"I have done my duty by you, Guy, you know that I have," she added. "Yes, you have been just, but you have never been merciful," he replied.
"Oh, God!" He flung up his arms with a bitter cry that wrung my heart.

but her face was still as invincible as He gave a groan, and started up sud-

A thinderer in the pulpit?—let us hear!
He cries with voice of Stentor, loud and clear,
That God desires no music in His praise
But human voices upon Sabbath days;
That art in churches is a thing abhorr'd,
And architecture odious to the Lord:
That none who pray with other forms than he
Shali share the blessing of eternity. "I am going," he said. "I-" He met her eye, and asked: "Why did you not kill me? I was altogether in your hands once. You killed her, you will remember.

Down, bigot, down! too proud and blind to know
That God, who fashioned all things down below,
Made music and the arts; that organ tones
Are his creation; that the starry zones
And pomp of the cathedral, both alike
Were formed by Him. Men's hands can delve
and strike,
And build or overthrow; but all their power
Is God's alone. Poor creature of an hour,
Be humble and confess how small art thou!
Would'st carry all God's wisdom on thy brow?
And in the limits of thy secret confine
The infinite mercy of his love divine? A slight flush stained her cheek. "You would have made her happy, I suppose, if she had lived," she said, sarcastically. But the sting did not seem to reach him. "If she had lived! O, heaven, if she

She Las ill the next day, but on the

Of all that I thought and felt I, of guests. course, said nothing. The matter was no affair of mine. I had not understood it, Mrs. Maltby would make me feel it. I understood that the two ny. I have no right to Redburn, and I "Miss Violet, will you give this let-I had my hands full of drawing mayoung man was named Guy Sedley; him." terials, but I received the letter and that he was dissolute and in disgrace; An opportunity came. He was sitcontinued on my way to Mrs. Maltby's The drawings were little studies I had made while down at the seaside, him in boyhood, but now ignored the I went and took a seat near him. relationship. I was in no way allowed where I had spent my vacation-made

to learn any more.

But on the second night I was hills. companion for a year-and Mrs. Malt- awakened by a light shining into my chamber. by had been interested in them, saying: "Touch them up a bit, Violet, and I will get a portfolio for them and little clock on the mantle was chiming

keep them." I usually sat with her in twelve. After a moment I slipped out of bed and glided toward the open door. The long, embroidered folds of my nightgown tripped me, but I made no noise with my bear feet upon the deep velvet of the carpet. I don't know whom I expected to see-certainly not Guy Sedley, kneeling before a sandal-wood chest, with papers strewn around him on the floor. A taper, burning in a silver sconce upon the wall, showed file was turned toward me. In its ir- his face perfectly cool as he went on regularity and palor it looked like a searching for something.
face cut in stone. But I had never seen He must have come He must have come through me

room to reach this apartment, for it had no opening but into my chamber. I was aware that the papers in the I was shocked, but silent. I tried to chest were valuable-that there was remember what I knew of her family money placed there. I saw that he was

dead. Her mother had died in her in- then I remembered to pity him—then fancy, and she had been the mistress of glided forward, snatching the knife, I was mistress of the situation, for I had come from behind him-done all as in a flash of light-and as he rose to his feet I stood with my back to the

closed door, with a calmness that showed it was not my intention to immediately arouse the house. With a presence of milit equal to my own, he put the roll of bills he had been searching for into the fob of his waistcoat, and with a glittering eye regarded me speculatively. I was petite, and I had not screamed. I

knew now that he was not much afraid ter," I said, "but if you will put the money back I will let you go. His intense attention of me changed

me to a look of wonder. "You, child, are you not afraid of me?" he asked. "No," I answered, truthfully.
"But I watched you in your sleep a

moment ago, debating whether it were necessary to kill you or not." "You must have been glad to find that it was not necessary," I answered. He looked more astonished than belong, or to have come out of some rev- fore, but I did not stop to think of

that. "Put the money back," I said. "No," he said, firmly. "I will murder von first." "Do not do that," said L. "I am

your friend. I was sorry for you that He did not speak, but a troubled look disturbed the pale fixedness of his "How much money have you there?"

"One hundred dollars." "And you need it very much?"
"Very much," he replied, with a bitter smile.
"Please put it back," I said. "She

I asked.

has been just to you, I would like to be merciful. I will give you the money.' " You ?" "I have it-yes-here in my room: let me show you."

"I flung open the door next to my writing-desk, and came back. These I will give you freely, said, opening the roll. "You said to your sister it should be the last time, and I hope-" He had taken the bills into his hand, looking at them in a kind, unbelieving wav.

You may hope that you have saved me," he said, in a low tone. We were silent for a moment. "You know now that I was very sorry for you," I said, with tears in my

'Yes," he said, gravely. "And love you for it." house, but all was very still. He

"Yes, in a drawer in her dressingroom." I wondered how he had obtained it. "Hurry and get away." "There is no danger; "I paved the way carefully. Pure, brave little girl, how fearless you are for yourself?" "He looked at me earnestly, as if he wished to carry away a clear memory of my features, then wrapped his cloak

about him, flung up the sash, and leaped soundlessly out into the dark-I extinguished the taper and crept back to bed. I did not hear a sound about house until daybreak. When I arose I saw the dirk-knife

glittering in the sunshine near my writing-desk, where I had laid it. Then I shuddered. horror with which he seemed to re- At eight o'clock the watchman who was kept on the grounds was found gagged and bound just inside Redburn's entrance. Yes, Guy Sedley A year later I was mistress of Redway," she said. "I meant it. I have burn; the beautiful house, the spa-

> Maltby had died and bequeathed them have seen my brother: I loved him, I

She grew pale, even past her dying pallor. She went on: "When I last saw him; he was a de-

faulter; he had stolen money to pay his gambling debts. He is probably in jail now; but I will have none of him, and I will never forgive him." So she died, hard as flint to the last. And I was mistress of Redburn.

I was young; I was fond of gayety; had now the means at my disposal. Every summer my home was filled with guests. In the winter I was in New York, or abroad. And yet I lived only on the interest of the money be-

of the past. Reclaimed from his erday following she appeared much as rors, he was so refined and manly that he was the most distinguished of my

were brother and sister; that the will not keep it. I will give it back to

that Mrs. Maltby had taken care of ting on the terrace one bright evening. "How lovely this view is," he exclaimed, pointing toward the distant

"Yes, and you shall wish for your right no longer, Mr. Sedley. Redburn yours. I have no claim to it."

He did, not speak, and I went on. Your sister was just, and she would have made you the heir had she lived see what you are to-day." "But it was your mercy and not her justice, Miss Violet, that saved me. Violet, I love you, and I will take Redburn with your hand, not else.' I put my hand in his, trusting him, loving him utterly, and proud, very proud, to make him the master of Red

# The Astors--Great Wealth.

John Jocob Astor, New York, will soon be the richest of all Americans. His father, Wm. B. Astor, is now nearly eighty, and has, it is supposed arranged to have the bulk of his erty go to John Jacob, his oldest son This was the desire of old John Jacob, who founded the estate.

The Astor family have more muscle

and strength than most city people. William B. is a tall, heavy-built man, with an uninteresting face, but with great vitality. I should not be surprised if he lived to be a hundred. He is one of the oldest native residents of the shrewdest operators that nine wellthis city, and the increase of New York defined lines, running parallel with has made him worth fifty millions.

each other, can be accurately traced
He has real estate which covers forty between Church Run and the Cherry acres. This land was once used for cultivation, and was miserably poor: lived and highly prolific wells have but now houses grow on it instead of been struck, but which have yet to be cabbage. William B. Astor owns six hund, and houses, and has three or four directly through Titusville, and the cierks to assist in the collection of others are located, some to the east rents. Astor namzelf may be considered the chief house-agent in this city. There are other house agents who live strata varies between 450 feet and 480 There are other house agents who live in much better style than he. And he has not as much comfort as many others in this line, for he is in constant fear of being robbed or imposed upon. Mr. Astor's office is a half block distant from Broadway, on Prince street, which was up town when the office was which was up town when the office was ing gaps, many of which have been rebuilt. Now it is rather down town. In Broadway, close by Prince street, old John Jacob once lived, and there tory have already been purchased by he died. The office was convenient to speculators, who only wait a favorable his dwelling; but the latter has given opportunity to place them in the marplace to a splendid store. William B. ket. The Octave district is only one of ives half a mile farther up town, in a the many prolific tracts in the vicinity short and spacious street which is near short and spacious street which is near of Titusville, which goes to prove the Broadway and is called Lafayette place. His house is very large and looks like an old-fashioned boarding house. His family, however, is very small; for his terday tubed, and is now pumping at children are married and taking care the rate of sixty barrels per day, alof themselves. The old man's life since though it is only two feet in the sand. his wife's death, must be very lone-some. Next door to his house is the abates it will be drilled deeper. This Astor Library, which contains one hundred and sixty-eight thousand volumes. Anybody can come here and read from 9 to 5 o'clock, except during Sundays and holidays and the month of August. This privilege, however, is improved by only a few, about one hundred and twenty a day, out of a pop-ulation of a million. William B.'s old-est son is near thirty-eight. He is a large and heavy man, with a very plain and unattractive countenance-a good

city; and having an income of five dollars a minute, or two millions a gems? Everybody knows that the year, they can purchase at a continuous white light reaches us from the sun Old John Jacob had two sons-the one the present William B., the other a lunatic who lived to be upward of seventy and had the use of a private asylum until he died. I have often thought there was but little difference

business man, in whose hands the

ed his whole life to improving it, and

the son will do likewise. They are

buying land in desirable parts of the

responsibility attaching to so great a that, to clothe certain insects more Last Thursday was rent day, and Astor must have collected \$300,000. Add to this his immense amount of He put Mrs. Maltby's money back, bank stock, bonds and mortgages, coal er, is the transcendent of decomposed and re-arranged the chest. I began to stock, etc., and it will swell his estate light. Nature, with a palette, so to listen nervously for voices about the to a size unequaled on this continent. house, but all was very still. He locked the chest and gave me the key.

"You know where it is kept?"

to a size unequaled on this continent, speak, charged only with white, know the art of spreading over all her pictures the magic and glow of the most away, according to the rules of muta-

number of the richest men in this city, end of the sventeenth century, "In and always noted the aspect of unrest, spite of the labors of Newton, no one and even distress, which they present-ed. The most miserable looking man whom I remember was Stephen Whitney, who left ten millions. He was in cret, the peerless red of the oriental many respects what is called a miser; ruby, the pure yellow of the topaz, the but his children would keep him decently dressed. Commodore Vander-soft blue of the sapphire, and the rich dresses in handsome style, and this only thing the discovery of which we perhaps is due to his noble personal apshall leave to posterity. pearance. He is truly elegant in manners, and his tasteful dress makes him at seventy-six a very attractive man. at seventy-six a very attractive man.

The Commodore like Astor, will leave In speaking of the recent flood which be as bright as you can make them, ing moral reflections: but his other children will be left rich. of Virginia, the Lynchburg pa

#### Correspondence of the EAGLE. FROM WACO.

WACO, KANSAS, Aug. 26, 1872. EDITOR EAGLE: In looking around in this part of our county I am sur- place: prised at the rapid strides of improvement-having lived in some of the southward twenty-seven miles, into eastern states and seen great improvements there; but since I came to Kansas and to this part of Sedgwick coun- rious points to await the passage of one can make a voyage on the waters ty, only two years ago, and looking at trains bound eastward, so that nine of a subterranean river, and eatch fish the herds of antelope, deer and wild o'clock had come before we reached 

about 80 acres of corn that will average almost morning. 80 bushels per acre; this has nearly all been done by the 'Squire's own hand. growth. It is a marvel in this land of This farm is an ornament to this part three thousand. It has two large ho-it to grow in, and it will soon make a Main street is built up with business good fence. In two years it will grow houses and solid blocks for half a mile sufficiently large to protect crops, if properly tended and kept clean. We ingrapid strides in the same direction.

The buildings have been heretofore Origin of the Fighting Edit. have a number of splendid farms in this part of the county. I shall notice stone are now and will be hereafter the splendid farm of J. M. Copeland,

it any longer.

As I stroll along Main street I often hear the remark : " Who is

The Oil Regions. It has long been known to a few of Tree district, on all of which longfeet, and the thickness of the rock between forty-five and seventy-five feet. Nearly all of this rock is white and coarse-grained and indicative of large production and a good quality of oil. The lines are broken at intervals, leav-The Toby well No. 3, which is the new well struck on Thursday last, was yeswell was not put down by guess work, but was marked out at a point which could not fail to strike a large amount of oil, and forcibly illustrates the correctness of the only safe and scientific principle of development. None of wells struck in the district have yet shown the slightest indication of falling off, and some of them have been running for six months. many other tracts in our immediate vicinity, which undoubtedly contain millions of barrels of oil, and only wait property will grow. His father devot- the tap of the drill .- Titusville Herald.

# The Colors of Gems.

and other heavenly bodies can be decomposed into a number of colored rays, by passing it through a triangu-lar prism. A child blowing a soapbubble produces colors as splendid. In fact, a thin plate of any transparent substance whatever, becomes colored between the two, except the lunatic under white light. Straited surfaces had the best of it, being free from the also offer effects not less brilliant; so vividiy, nature has grooved the tissue that envelopes them. The rainbow, which the sun paints in a thousand colors in the drops of the falling shower, is the transcendent of decomposed speak, charged only with white, knows bility; but at present it is in a solid exhausted all the resources of this colshape, and will remain so for a long oring, the secret of which is light itself. Here science is at fault; and we must I have seen and conversed with a still say what Huyghens said at the bilt is the only very rich man who violet of the amethyst. This is not the

# Kissed and Died.

the bulk of his estate to his oldest son: was so disastrous in several sections but his other children will be left rich. of Virginia, the Lynchburg papers re-William H. Vanderbilt is by no means cord the following sad event: A moth- temper rise to see how carelessly their equal to his father in personal appear- er and several little children were plans were thwarted by older persons, ance or ability, but is counted a good making their escape from a narrow when a little trouble on their part business man, and serves as vice-presincek of land, which lies between the would have given the child pleasure. dent of the railways. Should nothing river James and the canal, when they the memory of which would last a happen, he will inherit about forty mil- were amazed to find that the bridge lifetime. was already gone, and that their only hope was to cling to an abutment of because it betrays some very bad habthe bridge until the angry waves should its. We have known children that lions .- "Martel" in N. H. Statesman. was already gone, and that their only "Violet, you are my heiress. There mers say that they intend to buy hogs subside. But as they stood there clingis only one living being who has my this fall and feed their corn crops ing to the abutment the waters conliars, so early did they display these is only one living being who has my this fall and feed their corn crops ling to the abutiment the water the blood in his veins; him I disown." rather than sell the corn at 25 cents tinued to rise higher and higher, while undeniable traits; yes, we have lived in a prolife bog country, sad it is eafer the set to see those same children become not in the deep darkness they could hear the men and women and or naments to right for so concluding. It don't pay the crashing of trees amid the thunwas ambitious of him, but his natural to raise corn and sell it so cheap when ders of bridge timbers that were wildbent was evil. We had a cousin Flora, the price can almost be doubled by ly dashing all around them. They had wise, affectionate parents. And whator go to him. He had flung himself into a chair, and with his head drooped and his arms folded upon the back, was the most hopeless figure I had his debts and deeds of daring. She stock raising which the stock raising whic was the most hopeless figure I had his debts and deeds of daring. She stock-raising, which affords the farmer, for I can't hold on any longer!"
ever seen. She rose, for I had finished loved him, she trusted him; but she ing community a most encouraging. And with the warm pressure of that her hair, and took a seat nearer the fire. Was delicate and died. He said I killed feature of future prospective success. Her lips were gray, as if she were cold, her."

And with the upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and wakes up mother's lips upon her cheek, she was of cowardice, and one who is afraid of store does its smoke, and the cowardice, and the cowardice its smoke, and the cowar

#### WIGHTA.

The following paragraphs are clipped from the Atchison Patriot's account of the late excursion to this

the heart of the finest region in the and seventy feet each. valley of the Arkansas. The excursion train was compelled to lay by at va- Mammoth save in Rentucky, where for instance: There is the farm of Chas. McTyrnoll, esq., one-half mile from town, not yet settled three years, that has a most magnificent Osage hedge fence all round a splendid residence, a fine orchard of all kinds of fruit, that will bear the coming year, about 80 acres of corn that will average in the farm of waiting, and all were speedily conveyed to them. A social party was arranged at one of the hotels, where a pleasant hour or two was enjoyed, while others who were disposed to "trip it o'er the light fantastic toe," were invited to the large Eagle Hall, where music, youth and beauty made the hours merry till almost morning.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being four hundred and thirty miles long and very deep.

The largest lake in the world is the Pacific railroad, over three thousand miles in length.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural bridge over Cedar creek in Virginia. It extends over a chasm over eighty feet in width and

Wichita is a city of but two years necessarily of wood, but brick and almost exclusively used in the con-struction of business houses. A large what his colleague's pen has written, number of residences and business is a being not unknown to the columns Waco township is sure for Grant in November. Some of our good democrats say they are waiting the result of apparent, which is seen nowhere else crally thought, indigenious to Amer-

bring home a wife-says he cannot buch is still standing. It is composed of ceived and accepted a challenge to cottonwood logs set in the ground on light three-and-twenty young officers end, and standing ten feet high. The of the St. Cyr military college, agreeroof is of logs also, with a covering of ing to fight them all in turn. They, earth a foot thick. On top of this however, adopted their enemy's plan, were weeds and sunflowers several and hired a rival bravo. Chocquart, to feet high, suggesting that perhaps the meet this one. The duel lasted three-"hanging gardens of Babylon" were quarters of an hour, and ended in the somewhat similar in construction. death of M. Rebeque's champion. Did (You see that Kansas must become as noted for antiquities as any other country.) A large school building testifies that the rising generation shall be taught how to shoot into Webster's spellers and any other man's readers and grammars. There are several

to find a resting place with the family of N. J. Hills, esq., and to him and his estimable lady we are indebted for many kind attentions. Mr. Hills is one of the leading merchants of Wichita, and justly stands high as a business man and citizen.

Maidenly Symptoms of Celibacy. When a woman begins to drink her tea without sugar—that's a symptom. When s woman begins to read love stories abed—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to say she's refused many an offer-that's a symp-

When a woman begins to talk about rheumatism in the knees-that's a When a woman begins to refuse to

when a woman begins to have a cat at her elbow at meal times, and gives it sweetened milk—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to show to visitors all the love letters she has resymptom. ceived-that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to go to bed with her stockings and flannel nightcap on—that's a symptom.
When a woman begins to want a new acquaintance every day—that's a symp-

upon you, the only remedy we know of to avoid being an old maid is to catch hold of some timid old bachelor, hold to him like grim death to a dead nigger, and threaten to sue him for a

# A Plea for the Little Folks.

has taken forty years, it may be, to make you what you are, with all their lessons of experience; and I will dare say you are a faulty being at best. Above all, don't expect judgment in a child, or patience under trials. Sympathize in their mistakes and troubles; don't ridicule them.

Remember not to measure a child's by your standard. "As one whom his mother comforteth," said the inspired writer, and beautifully does he convey to us the deep, faithful love that ought to be found in every woman's heart, the unfailing sympathy with all their children's griefs. When I see children going to their father for comfort I am sure there is something wrong with their mother. Let the memories of their childhood feit our

when a little trouble on their part

# American Wonders

The following paragraphs are clipsed from the Atchison Patriot's account of the late excursion to this place:

"The Wichita Branch runs directly couthward twenty-seven miles, into The greatest catract in the world is

The greatest cave in the world is the without eyes.

world is the Natural bridge over Co-dar creek in Virginia. It extends over a chasm over eighty feet in width and two hundred and fifty feet in depth, at the bottom of which the ereck flows.

The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market

#### Origin of the Fighting Editor.

The "fighting editor," the journalthe Louisville convention, and if a good man is brought out they will support him; if not, they will not vote for Horace.

One of our good German cousins, C.

W. Wagner, starts soon for Illinois, to bring home a wife—says he cannot bach

> Albert, an old afteenth amendment, churches organized—Baptist, Presby-terian and Methodist.
>
> The entire party were most pleasant-ly and cordially entertained. It was the good fortune of the writer hereof gitten too big, anyhow—da tiuks dem-selves good as white folks; dars my wife—she's done had four pair high-up gaiter shoes dis year, and now sho wants another pair. It's quare that bein' sot free will make niggers such fools. Da used to think da was doing mighty well if they got a pair of shoes by Christmas. I wish de last one of dem was put back in slavery for about five years to learn 'em some sense. I'd be willin' to go back a while myself, jest to see some ob desc bigoted uig-gers took down."

# Eight Children at a Birth.

On the 23st of August, Mrs. Timethy Bradles, of Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children-three boys and five girls. They see all liv-When a woman begins to find fault
with her looking glass and says it don't
show her features right—that's a sympthe day of her marriage. She has given When a woman begins to say what a dreadful set of creatures men are, and that she wouldn't be bothered with one for the world—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to change her shoes every time she comes into the birth to two pairs of twins, and now

house—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to say that

G. M. Richards, the "buffalo excursionist," formerly of the K. P., was in heart—that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to have a little dog trotting after her—that's a & Santa Fe road for buffalo excursions to the Arkansas valley; the exa ride of 800 miles and a view of the most beautiful valley east of the Rocky mountains, for the small sum of \$10 .-

We were pleased to receive a call from Wm. C. Woodland, esq., banker, and J. L. Dyer, attorney at law, of Wichita, last Thursday, Mr. Woodman is loaning considerable money to the settlers in Sumner county, and we presume is one of Wichita's wealthiest merchants. Mr. Dyer, so we are breach of promise if he don't marry informed, is a candidate for the office of county attorney of Sedgwick, and is said to be a strong man with good prospects for the nomination. They are very sociable and agreeable gentlemen and we shall be glad to meet them often - Summer County Herald.

We heard a rather good one the other day. A widow woman's only son went to Mexico, fought well, and re-turned. His mother was pions, and after he had answered numerous inqui-

rice as to his health, etc., she said : "Now tell me, Henry, you didn't p'int your gun at any of them and commit murder, right agin the Bible, did you? It would be so wicked." He said : "I don't know as I killed any one, but I made eight or ten of them squat d-d sudden!"

Speaking of Gratz Brown's "big time" at New Haven, the Columbus (Ohio) Journal indulges in the follow-

cherry when it giveth its color in the cup; at the last it biteth like a soft shelled erab and stingeth like the cholera morbus." At an Indiana railroad breakfast table, a few days ago, a traveler from the east handed to one of his fellow

"Look not upon the watermelon

travelers a plate of sausages, where-upon the question was asked: "Is it safe?" To which was replied; "This than dog." An ingenious wife in Des Moines

been in this condition for some time, ever else you may be compelled to de- has discovered the means of caring her Half the vices in the world rise out thus he consumes his own noise, as a